THEY KICK UP HIGH

Lively Scenes in the Western Mining Camps.

DISPLAY OF ANKLE AND HOSE

Tiny Feet Kicking Off the Western Slouch Hat-Women as Faro

"Look out there, pard." Up went a tiny foot, amid the rustle of petticoats and skirts. It caught the rim of a miner's slouch hat, and twirting it a noment on her toe the young girl hurled it into a corner of the dance hall. "I gave you warning," said a young man to his friend, "but the girl's foot was quicker than words." The boys cheered and the hatless miner had to "set 'em up" to the crowd.

Were you ever in a mining camp dance hall? From early in the evening until after midnight, and often until daybreak, there is the sound of music, with dancing and drinking. After every dance the man must treat. The girl either takes a drink or receives a pasteboard slip, which she clashes at the bar. They make nights lively with dancing and feats of high kicking.



reel and square dance to the waltz and Spanish fandango. These Rocky mountain dance hall girls never seem to tire It is a rough, hard life, but it is their They are trained into it. Their salary is three dollars a night and whatever they can make cashing their checks for dancing. At an elevation of eight thousand and ten thousand feet, where the tenderfoot gets out of breath with the least exercise, these girls can dance all the night long and never

How they can dance and kick! Many of them are graceful waltzers. When business is good the scene often becomes boisterons. Miners and cowboys swing their girls with vigor. And the girls, not to be outdone by the men, ike "gayety" dancers, seize the bottom of their skirts, dance a jig, displaying a liberal amount of pretty hose, and, when hilarious, think nothing of kieleing off a man's hat.

The most of the frontiersmen are good dancers. Many of them, in rough garb, are experts in the art, for some of them learned it in fashionable ballens in the east before they came west seek their fortunes. The big, heavy boot for mountain travel does not prevent them from being nimble and easy on the floor. If a man does not know how to dance the girls will soon teach

The crowd begins to assemble about eight o'clock in the evening. By nine the crowd is growing merry. The or-chestra generally consists of a piano player, fiddler and cornet blower, who occupy seats on a piatform in the rear. With coats off, hats on or off, they start in for the night. Old time music is played, for that is the most popular. As long as a dance girl has a partner the musicians must grind away, and that often means until morning. Dancing and gambling are often com-

bined under one establishment. Along the sides of the half are faro, keno, roulette, California push, the red, white and blue ball, stud horse poker, Span-ish mente and other gambling tables. At the time of any great mining camp boom it is a gay and brilliantly lighted scene that greets the eye on entering the long hall. If it is the first time the tenderfoot has been in such a place



he almost wonders if he will get out alive. The air is heavy with cigar smoke and the scent of liquors; the orchestra is playing; the floor is filled with dancers: there are hundreds of spectators watching the dancers and gambling tables. Amid the din is beard the stentorian voice of the floor manager 'ealling' the dance. The gambling tables are crowded, and sometimes a woman, with jeweled fingers and sparkling diamonds, is dealing faco.

Among the piayers are often found the dark-haired senoritas, who delight in a game with Spanish cards, which they carry with their eigarette package. The floor manager is a prominent

person, and he is chosen for his might-Two I've got, and two more I want," he shouts cut in a tone that can be distinetly heard by all. He walks around the hall in his shirt sleeves, sporting a negro minatrel diamond ani a watch chain of solld gold whose heavy links look almost strong enough to hand a saw log. Four couples are now ready. Then along comes a fifth. "Come on, boys," he says, "and make it a double header." If they are slow in responding the girls without part-ners go into the growd in search of one. Seizing the nearest man they generally succeed in pulling him out on the floor, patwithstanding his resistance, and making him dance, which he, of course,

has to pay for. "All ready," ories out the floor manaper. The planist thunders at the keys, the escent player strikes a loud note. the fiddler brings down the well-ros ined how with a twang. "Firererest Arear fore-ord and basack agains

ain!" shouts the floor manager, and an

In this set is a cowboy. He is wearing his "chaps" and spors, the latter jingling on the floor as he goes through

When the dance has ended the floor manager distributes tickets, which the girls can take in lieu of a drink and

Leadville now has but one variety show. The old place formerly run by "Pop" Wyman still has the clock on which he had inscribed the following: "Please don't swear." Here it was that "Pop" had a costly Bible, already famons in the history of the frontier, chained to his bar. "I have been asked ten thousand times," he recently said to me, "why I had that Bible chained to my bar. I have never told anyone the reason why. I have promised the secret to but one man, but if I should die suddenly the chances are that no-one will ever know. But there was a reason for having that Bible at my bar. It has been read by many a man drunk and by many a man sober. I have often had some one of the boys ery out: 'Pop, another fellow has got it,' at the same time pointing out a man who had become absorbed in reading some chapter. My bar, theater and gamb-ling establishment cleared me sixty thousand dollars in one year in the pioneer days at Leadville."

"Pop" Wyman later became a resi-dent of Denver. His face, oddly enough, bears a striking resemblance to that of Henry Ward Beecher. He brought with him the old Bible when he moved to that city, which tens of thousands have read in the old Lead-ville barroom. I had met him in a hotel at Grand Junction, Col., where he had gone to look after a ranch he owned near that place. He is now dead and has just been buried. The secret of the old Leadville Bible may never be known. Joe Jenkins, from Kansas City, and for several years connected with Leadville journalism, was the one whom "Pop" Wyman said would tell me the secret if ever anyone revealed But I don't think he saw Mr. Jenkins after his talk with me, and the secret connected with what some considered the most historic Bible in the Rocky mountains will probably remain a mystery for all time.

I recall an interesting scene in Arbour's old dance hall, in Silver Cliff, in the winter of 1878-9. The Silver Cliff



that of Leadville, and thousands were rushing to the new Eldorado. The great dance hall was crowded with miners, prospectors and tenderfeet. Two sets of dancers had been on the floor all the evening. Two long rows of gaming tables had also been running at full blast, and at midnight there came a lull in the dancing for lunch. Some of the boys took possession of the platform, and a young fellow dressed in jacket and overalls threw his slouch hat back on his head and struck up some familiar tune on the piano. There were about a dozen in the party who joined in the singing. Suddenly one of the boys started up "Home, Sweet Home." The young man at the piano struck in with an accompaniment, and that old-time song of loved ones and home associations began to fill the great hall. "Pop" Arbour was soon seen rushing towards the orchestra platform. He had no objection to Gospel hymns, but entered a protest at "Home, Sweet

"Don't, boys; don't sing that song

"Why not?" asked one of the boys. "You will make all the girls home sick and break up the dance hall. Sing any song you want to, but not Home, Sweet Home." In the first days of a boom the dance hall is the prominent boomed feature. If you want to learn the latest news go to the dance hall. The new strikes in the camp are reported there. The dance-hall gossip is bulletin of the news of the day. I have seen Sunday-school superintendents and old church deacons of the east mingling in the crowd. And back of the history of some of these girls is a romance weird and thrilling.

A Thoughtful Landlord. There is a big hotel in San Francisco, says the Colorado Sun, that pays delicate attention to its guests and also gets some valuable advertising for itself, by its liberal use of flowers among the guests. There, when a man and wife arrive and are ushered into that most cheerless of human habitations, a hotel bedroom, the desolation is soon relieved by a bellboy coming with a basket of flowers which he says: "Mr. ---, the manager of the house, sends to Mrs. with his compliments." This little attention has made the hotel fa-

Just Like His Pa. Mother-Tommy, what do you mean by staying out so late? Don't you do so

Tommy—That's just like you, ma. Only a few days ago you said it pleased you lots to see that I was getting to be so much like my pa. -Jury.

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX." Sleepy. there's indigns

OALMER, MEECH & CO. OPULAR PRICES PREVAIL. ANY NEW BOOKS MAKE MANY MERRY NEW FRIENDS ARE MADE PALMER, MEECH & CO., ONSTANT USTOMERS. 59 MONROE ST., 89 OTTAWA ST.

WEARENOTSLOW

In finding out that the people appreciate the fact that we are headquarters on

Carpets, Draperies, Curtains, Oil Cloths Mattings, Rugs, Linoleums, Etc.

The largest and best selected stock to choose from. Our price guaranteed the lowest consistent with good goods. The most experienced men to lay Carpets and do your Drapery work. An elegant line of new Rugs for the holiday trade.

Voigt, Herpolsheimer & Co.,

78, 80 AND 82 MONROE STREET.



becoming too numerous. I shall travel hereafter on a bicycle.

Mrs. Barrows-But accidents are just as common with bicycles. Barrows-True; but there are never so

many people killed. There's only one victim in each case.—Harper's Bazar.



Office Furni-ture of every de-scription. Manu-We show the fanous G. R. Desk

NELSON, MATTER & Co., 33 to 39 Canal Street.

Excelsior Diaries for 1893. Get y urs now and get what you want before the assortment is broken. GEORGE A. HALL & Co. Holiday Novelties.

Fancy Baskets, Fancy Sto Is. Odd R ckers. NELSON, MATTER & Co. You must have heard of Preusser's

spectacies. Watch and wait for the Famous Shoe Store's great fire sale of footwear. Fu-

ture announcements. You must have heard of Preusser's

Crowns and Bridge Work! OBINSON AL

65 MONROE STREET.

Best Gold Fillings in the City. 65 MONROE STREET.

WASHBURN LYON & HEALY, CHICAGO.

SAFE INVESTMENTS

Capitalist, Merchant, Manufacturer, Mechanic and Laborer!

We can sell you a good lot, 50x125 feet, in the Muskegon Improvement Company's addition, Muskegon Heights, Michigan, for \$200.00. You can realize a profit of 100 per cent on this property. Terms to suit.

We can sell you a good lot, 25x140 feet, adjoining the "Hights," in Charles M. Stiele's first sub-division, for \$80.00. Terms only \$2.00 cash and 50 cents a week, or \$2.00 a month thereafter until paid for. No interest.

We guarantee a good profit. Write for particulars.

We can sell you a lot in Charles M. Steele's second sub-division for \$39.00. Terms, \$2.00 cash and 50 cents

a week until paid for. Write for plats, views, etc.; sent free.

We can seil you one of our Hackley Park lots for \$28.00. Terms only \$2.00 cash and thereafter 50 cents a week until paid for. Stop a moment and think. Your choice of a good lot for only \$28.00. Plats and information sent tree upon application. Don't miss these golden opportunities. Send us an order today. We refer to any of the National Banks in Muskegon.

This manner of saving money will be far more profitable than Savings Banks or Building and Loan Companies, and more safe. Real estate is the foundation and basis of all securities.

If you have anything to sell or trade write us, with full particulars, inclosing stamp for reply. We have We have for sale or exchange a beautiful home, house and 20 lots. House contains ten rooms, porches, shrubbery, shade and fruit trees, stable, etc. Adjoins Hackley Park assembly grounds. Must be seen to be appreciated. Address all letters to

STEELE & AYRES, Encersors to Chas. M. Strete & Sons.

MUSKEGON, MICH.

HENRY HOFFMASTER

78 and 80 West Bridge Street.

BARGAINS WE OFFER DURING THIS WEEK

	s 36 inch Wool Camel's Hair Flannels and Burrettas, th 25c, all at	
	nriettas, 10c, 15c and1	
	27 inch fine quality Tricots, a bargain at 35c 2	
	36 inch fine all wool Serges and Henriettas 2	
1317685	46 inch fine all wool Serges, worth 75c, at	3
	54 inch fine all wool Flannel	
min si	54 inch fine all wool Flannel4	Š,
	52 inch fine all wool Broadcloth	54
13 4 9 1 3 9		
BETT SE		
1 com P	alasta.	U

case best Standard Prints 41-2c

case best quality 30 inch Prints.....

BLANKETS:

10-4 White, per pair67c	mn
10-4 Grey, per pair	up
Comfortables	HID
Lace Curtains	up
Bed Spreads	up luc
	9e
A STATE OF THE STA	10c

BASEMENT FLOORS-

Bargains in Lamps, Glass and Chinaware, Oil Cloths:

 Decorated Lamps, 98c, \$1.12, 1.33 to
 \$7.00

 Decorated Vase Lamps, \$1.48, 1.75, 2.00, 2.25 to
 2.50

 Decorated Banquet Lamps, with linen shade
 3.00

 Carlsbad Gold Band China Cups and Saucers, per set.... 75c Carlsbad Gold Band China Tea Plates, per set...... 60c 10 piece Decorated Chamber Set...... 1.99

HENRY HOFFMASTER W.Bridgest

You Must Have Heard PREUSSER'S SPECTACLES.

They are Unequalled.



Furnish you the Hat you won on the election---He will please you in every particular.

"A FAIR FACE MAY PROVE A FOUL BAR-GAIN." MARRY A PLAIN GIRL IF SHE USES

SAPOLIO